

Choking Victim

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Things keep getting caught in my throat,
then my face turns blue as I choke.
I throw my arms up as I kick back my chair,
and I gag and gasp as I breath for air.

I am just a choking victim!
I am just a choking victim!
my face the color of plum!
I am just a choking victim!

Things keep getting caught in my throat,
then my face turns blue as I choke.
Dr. Heimlich often saves me from death,
his maneuver often restores my breath.
But this time he is nowhere to be found,
and I choke and I choke until I hit the ground.
Then I'm just a dead lazy bum...
I am just a choking victim.

Many times I choke on poison fumes or food,
it is a bad feeling, so I'm in a bad mood.
A chicken bone, agent orange, zkylon-B, mustard gas;
it only burns for a minute, then it knocks you out fast.
The oxygen halted, can't reach my brain anymore,
so then your sense is cut off and then you hit the floor.
Then I'm just a dead lazy bum,
I am just a choking victim!